

with a creativity and determination to go where no affordable housing provider has gone before. If a project utilizes an innovative approach to ownership, or an organization forms to address affordable housing in new and exciting ways, more likely than not, Amy was there. She established and directed the first congregate housing project in Vermont, was a founding member of the Burlington Community Land Trust, the first non-profit in the state to actively promote long term affordability and community control of housing, and is a member of the Board of Directors of Richmond Housing Inc. which recently sponsored the first project in Vermont to provide home office space to support resident economic development. And these examples only scratch the surface of her work.

During one event to celebrate the opening of yet another affordable housing project she had shepherded to completion, Amy gave me a wand for, she said, the magic I had done in bringing some federal financing to the project. For all that Amy has done to bring quality affordable housing within reach for countless Vermont families, she deserves a super hero cape.●

TRIBUTE TO MADELEINE ANNE THOMAS

● Mr. ABRAHAM. Mr. President, I rise today in memory of a dear friend, Madeleine Anne Thomas, who tragically drowned during a rafting trip on June 22. I also want to pay tribute today to her husband and children who were with her on that day. I feel extremely fortunate to have known Madeleine as a friend. I know that she will be missed by many.

Madeleine Thomas had a propensity for helping people. This desire led her to specialize as a lawyer in the areas of domestic relations, small business law, and civil and criminal litigation. Her top priorities were cases involving children—she served as the court referee for the Wexford and Missaukee County Circuit Courts. In this capacity, she heard and ruled on all issues concerning child support, child custody, visitation, paternity, and alimony for the Circuit Court.

Ms. Thomas was also influential in the advancement of women in her field. She was the first woman president of her local county bar association and she led the way in promoting equality by showing others that she could accomplish that which no other woman had.

Mr. President, I cannot put into words the importance this genuine person had on the people she touched. Her son Christopher's beautiful and touching eulogy truly captures the spirit of her loving and compassionate life. I ask to have printed in the RECORD Christopher's heart-felt eulogy, which was printed in the Traverse City Record Eagle.

Mr. President, I yield the floor.

The eulogy follows:

MADELEINE ANNE THOMAS

DIED JUNE 22, 1999

TRAVERSE CITY.—The world's greatest mother, most loving wife, kindest daughter and most compassionate lawyer died Wednesday, June 22. Madeleine Anne Thomas drowned in a tragic river rafting accident in Montana during a family trip.

Madeleine lived a spirited, sincerely happy life, which started with her birth in Brooklyn, N.Y. on Nov. 2, 1957. After a childhood in which her parents, Jacqueline and Ben Thomas, taught her the essential values of gentle kindness, she graduated from Michigan State University and received her law degree from the University of Detroit. While in college, Madeleine met her soul mate and man of her dreams, Bob Eichenlaub.

Throughout their marriage, Bob and Madeleine maintained a constant, fulfilling love. They truly saw each other through sickness and health; in richer and in poorer their was always love.

She crafted into being two gentle children to whom she taught the skills of love. Christopher T. Eichenlaub, 17, and Caroline T. Eichenlaub, 12, remember with joy all of the moments of guidance that their mother provided. Whether it was through a heart-to-heart, a philosophical debate, or even an argument, Madeleine always had her children, and their future as individual souls, as her first interest.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow once wrote, "Give what you have. To someone, it may be better than you dare to think." These words sat on Madeleine's desk and this is how she lived her life. She gave all that she could, to any whom she could.

During her 15 years in Traverse City, she took in two teens, one as a foster child, and just last year, took a Russian exchange student into her heart. She raised Glen and Stahsy as confidently and as warmly as she did her own, showing them how a family works and how true motherly love feels.

While Madeleine consistently showed that her family, friends and spiritual life were her top priorities, she also set up her own law firm with partner Thomas Gilbert and became quite a renowned lawyer. Madeleine served a short period as a rotarian and also spent much time as a Wexford County referee. On her ten year reunion questionnaire form for University of Detroit, Madeleine said that the thing she liked most about her practice was her community involvement.

Because of this community involvement, and her work, motivation and persistent work in many fields, Madeleine was recognized and thanked by organizations including: The Michigan Association for Emotionally Disturbed Children, United Way, Women's Resource Center, American Cancer Society, Third Level Crisis Center, State Theatre Group, Traverse City Chamber of Commerce and Crooked Tree Girl Scouts. She wrote articles for both the Business News and the Prime Time News, teaching her readers to be able to negotiate for themselves.

Among the many things that she was known for, she will be most missed for her exploding, infectious laughter which brightened any situation, softened any reality and livened any chance encounter. Her laughter brought people in. It was one of her best ways of showing love. Caroline, shortly before her mother's death, said "Your laughter makes me feel important." And that it did.

Although a devout Catholic, Madeleine believed in the basics dignities inherent to all religions, races and cultures. She had faith in Christ the Savior, yet acknowledged that many beliefs may be the right belief, while very few could be wrong if the human consciousness was in the right place.

Friends may call from 2 to 4 p.m. and 6 to 8 p.m. Sunday at Immaculate Conception

Church in Traverse City. A rosary will be recited at 8 p.m. A funeral Mass will be celebrated at 2 p.m. Monday at the church. Madeleine was planning to travel to Haiti to set up a medical mission this August. She would be pleased to have donations sent to Mission of Love, 931 Crestwood Drive, East, Evansville, IN 47715 or Women's Resource Center, 720 S. Elmwood, Traverse City, MI 49684.

Written by Madeleine's beloved son, Christopher.

IN MEMORY OF PAUL SCOTT HOWELL

● Mr. INHOFE. Mr. President, on Wednesday, July 28, Paul Scott Howell of Edmond, Oklahoma was shot and killed as he pulled into the driveway of his parents' home. The apparent motive is carjacking. At the time of his death, Mr. Howell was returning from a shopping trip for school supplies with his daughters and his sister. Fortunately, his daughters and sister were not harmed.

On Monday, August 2, the City of Edmond mourned this senseless death. It was clear from the tone of the service and from those who attended that Paul was loved and admired by many. Although I never had the pleasure of knowing Paul, I suspect that not only have his family and friends suffered a great loss but the entire country has as well because Paul was one of those people that we all wish we could be like. I think Carol Hartzog, the Managing Editor of the Edmond Sun newspaper says it best in a recent column, "You would have liked Paul Howell." Mr. President, I ask to have printed in the RECORD Ms. Hartzog's tribute to Paul Scott Howell.

The tribute follows:

[From The Edmond Sun, Aug. 3, 1999]

YOU WOULD HAVE LIKED PAUL HOWELL

(By Carol Hartzog)

Paul Howell's life went full circle.

Four-year-old "Paulie" was blessed by a security that only a 1950s-era Edmond could provide. It was an idyllic time. Forty years later, Paul was gunned down dead in his boyhood neighborhood last Wednesday. He was a blessed youngster, and through life's trials, has been gifted as an adult. He would in turn bless all who knew him.

Despite his death, his testament will live on.

Often, the media will make a victim of random violence into a larger-than-life character.

But in this case, Paul Howell ministered to so many, young and old. On one hand, he would light up a room with his bounding presence, his boisterous, fun-loving way. On the other hand, in an unassuming way, this 45-year-old man would mentor to those who had fallen victim of the bottle and sought help from Alcoholics Anonymous.

Not only was he a recovering alcoholic, but he had such a passion for it that his story will live—and benefit—so many long after his death. He carried the message to other alcoholics, and mentored them through their steps of recovery.

"Paul didn't just use AA," his brother Bill told me. "AA used him to continue to reach out to others. . . . He grabbed hold of it. He was available all the time, and pushed other people into it, and I was so proud of him doing it."